

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, April 27, 1905.

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A. M. OLIVER,
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DURBIN, W. VA.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.
Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
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Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
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DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.
Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

G. W. DUNCAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
1st Nat. B'k Bldg., Marlinton, W. Va.
All calls by phone and mail promptly answered.

J. A. Arbuckle, A. B., M. D.
Specialty,
EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT.
Will be in Marlinton 1st Friday, Saturday and Sunday of each month. Dr. GUILFORD'S OFFICE.
Hours, 9 a. m., and 2-4 p. m.

C. A. YEAGER,
UNDERTAKER,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Escar F. Curry,
Dealer in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
and
SURVEYOR OF LANDS,
Linwood, West Virginia.

Ode to Spring.
In the days of laughing spring time,
Comes the mild-eyed sorrel cow,
With bald-headed patches on her
Poor and lousy, I allow;
And she waddles through your
garden
-O'er the radish beds, I trow.
Then the red nosed, wild-eyed
orphan,
With his cyclopedee,
Lies him to the rural-districts
With more or less alacrity.
And he showeth up his merits
To the bright eternities.
How the bumble-bee doth bumble;
Bumbling in the fragrant air,
Bumbling with his little bumbler,
Till he climbs the golden stair.
Then the angels will provide him
With another bumbleaire.
—BILL NYE.

The Fragrant Mormon.
On Tuesday morning I went
down to the depot to see a large
train of ten cars loaded with im-
ported Mormons. I am not very
familiar with the workings of the
church of the Latter Day Saints,
but I went down to see the three
hundred and fifty proselytes on
their way to their adopted home.
I went simply out of curiosity.
Now my curiosity is satisfied. I
haven't got to look at a Mormon
train again, and it fills my heart
with a nameless joy about the
size of an elephant's lip to think
that I haven't got to do this any
more. All through the bright
years of promise yet to come I
need not ever go out of my way
to look at these chosen people.

When I was a boy I had two
terrible obstacles to overcome, and
I have dreaded them all my life
until very recently. One was to
eat a chunk of Lumberger cheese,
and the other was to look at a
Mormon emigrant train.
After I had visited the train I
thought I might as well go and
eat the Lumberger cheese, and
le out of my misery. I did so,
and the cheese actually tasted like
a California pear, and smelled
like the attar of roses. It seemed
to take the taste of the Mormons
out of my mouth.

I sometimes look at a car load
of Montana cattle, or Western
sheep, and they seem to be a good
deal travel-worn and out of repair,
but they are pure as the beautiful
snow in comparison to what I saw
Tuesday morning.
Along the Union Pacific track,
on either side, the green grass
and mountain flowers looked up
into the glad sunlight, took one
good smell and died. Cattle were
driven off the range, and the
corpses of overland tramps were
strewn along the wake of this
train, like the sands of the sea.

Deacon Bullard, Joes Arthur,
Timber Line Jones and myself
went over together. Deacon Bul-
lard thought that the party was
from Poland and went through the
train inquiring for a man named
Orlando Standemoff. I claimed
that they were Scandinavians, and
I followed him through the cars
asking for a man named Twoqart
Kettleston and Numerousotherson.
Neither of us was successful.
One of these Mormons was
overtaken near Point of Rocks
with an irresistible desire to
change his socks, (no poetry in-
tended), and before the brakeman
could larriat him and kill him, he
had done so.
The Union Pacific will abandon
this part of the road now and
leave this point several miles
away rather than spend two mil-
lions of dollars for disinfectants.
—Bill Nye.

Then They Clinged.
A Van Buren girl described a
kiss to her timid lover thusly: "It
seems like a moonlight trip sailing
on a banana down a stream of
lemonade to an ice cream festival."
And all the poor boy could say
was, "Gosh!" and then they
clinged.—Ex.
THE MAKER'S GUARANTEE
is back of every gallon of Green
Seal Liquid Paint. Doesn't make
the paint any better, but makes
you safe in using it. For sale by
C. J. Richardson.

LIEUT. HENRY MOFFETT POAGE
A Gallant Confederate Soldier and a
Native of Pocahontas County.
This is the person in whose
honor, so well merited, the Camp
of Pocahontas Confederate Veter-
ans is named. His parents were
the late Col. Wm. Woods Poage
and Mrs. Julia Callison Poage.
His birthplace was Marlin's Bot-
tom, now Marlinton, where he
was born in 1837, near the spot
now occupied by the Knight
dwelling.

The most of his life was spent,
however, at Poage's Lane on
property now owned by John and
Quincey Poage, his surviving
brothers, and was occupied in
farming and grazing. He was a
very popular young citizen, and
quite soon after he was of age to
be enrolled for military duty he
was commissioned major of the
127th Regiment, Virginia Militia.
He took much pride in his office
and spared no expense in provid-
ing the requisite equipments.

The late Jas. T. Lockridge was
colonel and John W. Ruckman
lieutenant-colonel at the breaking
of the deplorable hostilities be-
tween the States in 1861.
June, 1861, about the time of
the reverses at Rich Mountain and
Carrick's Ford in Randolph and
Tucker counties, W. Va., Col. J.
T. Lockridge issued orders for the
Pocahontas militia to rendezvous
at Edray.

The late Henry Moffett Poage
was major, and while he was in
command of the post he was in-
structed by Col. Lockridge to re-
port at Greenbank as soon as
possible, as the Federals were
crossing Cheat Mountain by the
Staunton road instead of moving
towards Lewisburg, as had been
expected.

On the move from Edray to
Clover Lick one of the militia,
whose name has been lost to
memory, refused to go any further
than Indian Draft. Major Poage
ordered him under arrest and put
him in charge of six men, one of
whom was John Slaton, to take
him, under guard, to Greenbank.

Upon reaching Greenbank at a
late hour Major Poage, finding no
preparation for feeding his com-
mand, had them disband to find
their supper with the citizens and
report for duty the next morning.
Soon as this was done Slaton hur-
ried to the Federal camp on Cheat
Mountain and gave information of
Major Poage's movements, and
that the major was a guest at the
home of Hon. William J. Wood-
dell. The impression is that a
detail of one thousand infantry
and cavalry was put under Slaton's
guidance to surprise and capture
Major Poage's command.

About midnight, the moon shin-
ing brightly, Major Poage was
aroused by strange noises, and
upon going to the window found
the house surrounded and the
gleaming bayonets forming a close
and flashing circle, and escape
seemed impossible.
The major crept back into bed
and was apparently hopelessly re-
signed to his impending capture.
In a very little while some one
knocked at the door and the major
invited the party to come in.
Upon coming in the Union orderly
very politely apologized for dis-
turbance the major at such an un-
seasonable hour, but he regretted to
say that he would be obliged to
request him to get up and come
with him as quickly as possible
for there was no time to lose.

In his smooth and pleasant
manner the major assured him
that no apology was needed, for
he would be resigned to the fate
of war, whatever that might be.
When the major made his ap-
pearance in charge of the "little
Yankee" Slaton seemed to think
it was too funny for anything,
that one little Yankee was enough
to take one Seesh, when early
that day the major had to have
Slaton and five others to manage
one rebel.
The major was taken to the
Union colonel, who was very nice
and polite, and feelingly regretted
the fortunes of war. Major Poage
talked very nicely and submis-
sively, but remarked to the col-

onel that it was simply impossi-
ble for him to stand the walk to
Cheat. The colonel remarked that
there was no horse he could let
him have the use of.

Major Poage remarked he had
a horse of his own and would ride
it to camp if allowed. The colonel
readily agreed to this and told the
"little Yankee" to go along with
his prisoner and rig up the horse
and be quick about it.
The horse was soon saddled and
bridled by his owner, but instead
of mounting at once the major
walked to the gate side by side
with the guard and when the little
Yankee opened the gate and passed
through, the Major jerked the
gate shut, leaving the Yankee
outside and running to the garden
fence, leaped it, crossed the gar-
den to the other fence and in
jumping it, caught his foot on the
top board, fell over the fence
headlong and his breath was so
knocked out he could not get up,
but managed to crawl away on
all fours and when his breath was
so restored as to be able to stand,
he hastened to Crawford Arbo-
gast's a mile away.

There was so much light about
the dwelling that his first impres-
sion was the Yankees had gotten
there first. He managed to slip
up to a window and recognized
some of his men at games to pass
the time. He at once gave the
alarm and as the Yankees had
taken alarm and were in full run
for Cheat mountain and the
Seeshung at full speed for
Hunsville, it was not long un-
til all were safely separated.

In a few months after this oc-
currence occurred at Greenbank,
Maj. Poage joined the Bath Cav-
alry, under Captain Alexander
McChesney and when the Bath
squadron was reorganized under
Capt. Daingerfield and Ware, he
was appointed a Lieutenant in one
of the companies and the squadron
became a part of the 12th Va.
Cavalry under Col. Funston.

Lieutenant Poage soon became
distinguished for dash and gallan-
try and was assigned duties that
required such qualities.
In the memorable affair at Jack
Shop, he received a mortal wound
in a hand to hand encounter, and
died in a few hours afterwards.

The last time I ever saw him
was at old Millboro, not so very
long before his lamented fall.
He was on his last lurch to
Pocahontas which was about to
expire and was in a hurry to re-
join his command. He would
stop long enough as he met me to
tell me that "little George Jun-
kin," my youngest brother, three
years old, had died of diphtheria,
at Locust Creek, and that his own
little motherless daughter was
alive and well, but he did not
know when he would ever see her
again as it was so risky to visit
the old home.

When he noticed my tears, he
could not refrain himself from
sympathetic tears also. When I
think of that stalwart man as he
hastily took leave of me, wiping
his tears away in the mean-
while, I feel the truth and pathos
of this sentiment:
"Go view the foremost ranks of
danger's dark career
Be sure the hand most daring
there has wiped away a tear."

The little motherless daughter
he risked so much to visit at dif-
ferent times, is now Mrs. Sally
Woods Berry, Mt. Clinton, Rock-
ingham Co., Va., and she is a
person in every way worthy of
such a good and brave father.
W. T. P.

A story is going the rounds of
an Irishman who went before a
judge to be naturalized.
"Have you read the Declara-
tion of Independence?" the court
asked.
"I hav not," said Pat.
"Have you read the Consti-
tution of the United States?"
"I hav not yer honor."
The judge looked sternly at the
applicant and asked:
"Well, what have you read?"
Patrick hesitated but the frac-
tion of a second before replying:
"I hav red hairs on me neck,
yer honor."

The Tariff Tax.
Great Britain and the United
States stand for human liberty at
large and personal or individual
rights in particular. They claim
to guarantee to their citizenship
life and liberty, the pursuit of hap-
piness, by the exercise of govern-
mental measures framed for the
purpose and backed by their ar-
mies and navies in the securing
thereof.

Like the proverbial mare, it is
money that makes these govern-
ments go and it is one of the
livest of questions, where the
money is to come from.
The writer for on feels that it
is a heart-rending pity that such
an all important governmental
question cannot be discussed with-
out danger of stirring up trouble
between the rich and the poor,
when he feels that a rich man
ought not to be blamed because
he may be rich, nor the man
looked down upon simply because
he may be poor. Nothing in my
opinion is more hateful than efforts
to arouse the classes against the
masses.

There is not an American citi-
zen who has reason enough to come in
out of the rain, but knows that
it is the poor man that furnishes
the money to run the Federal Gov-
ernment with. As governmental
matters are now arranged to float
the United States, the fact re-
mains, strange as it may seem,
that the common man, who is
everywhere in evidence, living by
the sweat of his face, covers his
nakedness with a suit of clothes,
appeases his hunger, builds a
house, buys tools to work with,
he pays an oppressive tariff tax,
and thus ponies up the needful by
the millions.

Such an eminent citizen as Mr.
Fockefeller, pays no more federal
tax than is paid by many a negro
farmer in the cotton belt.
As matters have been for years
Mr. Morgan, one of the richest
citizens in the United States, is
believed to pay less Federal Tax,
than many a Western farmer who
may have burned corn in his cook-
ing stove, because cheaper to him
than coal.

It is not to be wondered at, that
the time now is, when it may be
regarded as the Millionaire's Pa-
radise since such as may be ne-
glected by Congress, may be ten-
derly looked after by the Federal
Judiciary and while these so called
protoges of the Federal Govern-
ment, are really running the United
States, that the common people
referred to, pay the expenses and
foot the bills as presented.

Now by way of comparison
look at the common citizens of the
British Government, how they
come out on the tax matter.
English government requires of
railway corporations an income
tax upon the assessed valuation of
190 millions, coal operators and
quarry owners, pay an income
tax on a valuation of 95 millions.

Landlords, bankers and mer-
chant princes at a valuation of
900 millions, and thus the wealthy
classes pay near 200 millions an-
nually toward the running of the
government.
It is to be noticed too that
British tariff duties are levied on
articles which are not necessities
of life, so not a dollar of tariff,
need the laboring man pay to live
in comfort.

The Tariff on non-necessaries
of life amount to 170 millions
and from intoxicating drinks the
revenue is 150 millions.
From this showing our worthy
reader can see that the English
working man can feed himself,
clothe himself, build a house to
live in and furnish the same with
needful furniture without having
to pay one dollar of national tax
for the privilege of so doing.
Under the United States Govern-
ment however the same type of
citizen has the tariff tax to pay,
or have nothing to wear, eat grass
and live in fence corners or dug-
outs, so far as government is con-
cerned, in his personal comfort.
When one comes to narrow the
matter to a point it turns that in
England the government supports
itself upon the professions of the

people, rather than upon their ne-
cessities.
Now it looks to me, as I am
given to see it, that the United
States officials should give us a
similar system of taxation, requir-
ing those controlling or possess-
ing the wealth of the country to
pay the expenses of the govern-
ment. I would have no reason to
make any objection to increase
salaries, building warships and
Panama Canals.

It seems to me that I would
cheer them on, by telling them
"Make the expenses of the Govern-
ment what you may choose so
long as those that make the expen-
ses have the same to pay up, when
pay day comes around."

Coreless Apples.
Darwin's discussion of the ori-
gin of species has borne fruit
of practical value in stimulating
breeders to experiment in the pro-
duction of new varieties of plants
and animals, some of which have
great economic importance. The
seedless orange is a familiar fruit
which has made big money for
enterprising growers. A breeder
in California has produced a great
variety of new fruits and berries,
some of which promise to have ex-
tensive use. Now we have a seed-
less and coreless apple, produced
by J. F. Spencer, of Grand Jun-
ction, Col., who, after some years
of effort, has secured five trees.
Being seedless, the coreless apple
is worthless. The tree that bears
it is also blossomless, a circum-
stance that further discourages the
coddling moth from depositing its
eggs.

The want of blossoms exempts
the crop of apples from the bad
effect of frosts.
The seedless apple is said to be
of a dark red color, with yellow
strawberry dots, of good size and
of a flavor not unlike the winesap.
The tree has a hard bark and is
believed to be proof against severe-
ity of climate.

Wanted to Die.
Wednesday morning a female
patient while returning from a
walk with an attendant and other
patients, attempted to commit sui-
cide by jumping from the foot-
bridge in front of the hospital.
The attendant ran after her and
succeeded in reaching her. The
patient then threw herself off the
abutment, the attendant holding
the unfortunate woman until her
strength gave out. The fall was
about twenty feet and on to the
rocks which line the bank and
bottom of the river at that point.
She sustained a fractured thigh
and a severe shock, which may
prove fatal, as she is sixty-five
years of age. She was brought
here from Pocahontas County.—
Weston Democrat.

During the Civil War a captain
of a company which had sixty men
in rank, not one of whom was as
energetic as the officer thought he
should be, hit upon a plan which
he believed would cure their habits
of laziness. One morning, after
roll call, the captain addressing
the command, said:
"I have a nice, easy job for
the laziest man in the company,
Will the laziest man step to the
front?"
Instantly fifty-nine men took a
step forward.

"Why didn't you step to the
front?" inquired the commander
of the one man who did not come.
"I was too lazy," replied the
soldier.
FIXING THINGS UP
For Spring may be accomplished
with greater ease and better re-
sults by using Green Seal Liquid
Paint than by any other means.
For sale by C. J. Richardson.

A fly and a flea in a fine
Where imprisoned. Now what
could they do?
Said the fly, "Let us flee!"
Let us fly," said the flea—
So they flew through a flaw in the
flue.

Trust in God, and Do the Right.
Courage, brother, do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as
night;
There's a star to guide the humble;
Trust in God, and do the right,
Let the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely! strong or weary,
Trust in God, and do the right.
Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.
Some will hate thee, some will
love thee,
Some will flatter, some will
slight;
Cease from man and look above
thee—
Trust in God, and do the right.
—Norman Macleod.

Made a Fatal Mistake.
One of the saddest tragedies that
ever occurred in Alleghany county
took place in Covington Tuesday
night when Dr. L. A. Bragg, a
dentist shot and killed Dr. Alex-
ander Nelson of Staunton.
Dr. Bragg has his dental par-
lors over the Citizen's National
Bank, in Covington, and on Tues-
day night, when Dr. Nelson was
in that building trying to find his
brother, Geo. E. Nelson, an
attorney, Dr. Bragg took Dr.
Nelson to be a burglar and fired
on him after making an inquiry
as to who he was. The bullet
took effect and the death of the
innocent intruder soon followed.
Geo. E. Nelson was at Hot
Springs when the tragedy occur-
red, but he hastened home on the
receipt of a message announcing
the untimely death of his brother.
Dr. Nelson was on the medical
staff of the Western State Hospital
at Staunton, and was a popular
young physician. He had arrived
in Covington on a late train to
visit his brother and it was while
trying to locate him that he met his
death.

Dr. Bragg deeply deploras the
tragedy and is completely pro-
strated. He, of course, thought he
was defending himself against bur-
glars when he brought his pistol into
play and as a result no blame at-
taches to him.
Coroners jury made an investiga-
tion and returned a verdict in ac-
cordance with the facts as herein
given. The funeral of the de-
ceased doctor took place at Rap-
idan. George E. Nelson, who is
the law partner of O. B. Harvey,
of this place, has the sympathy of
his many friends in his bereave-
ment. The tragedy has cast a
gloom over Covington.—Clifton
Forge Review.

PAINT ECONOMY.
You might as well make your
paint money go as far as possible.
Use Green Seal Liquid Paint and
your won't complain of the dis-
tance. For sale by C. J. Rich-
ardson.

A GALLON OF GREEN SEAL
Paint is a gallon of heavy bodied
paint, and when thinned up ac-
cording to directions on every
package is the most economical
paint made. For sale by C. J.
Richardson.

J. H. Patterson lost a valuable
cow by reason of a train running
over her below town.

The Best Is None Too Good For You.
Therefore, if you fail to get the BEST THERE IS IN WATCH
REPAIRING it will be your fault, not ours.
We are proving to our customers daily the fact that
OUR REPAIRING GIVES SATISFACTION
and a trial is all that is necessary to prove it to you.

Greenbrier Jewelry Company,
Marlinton, W. Va.

COLE & ROGER'S
**Railroad Show Will Exhibit in Mar-
linton May 1st.**
In organizing this Exhibition for
the Tenting Season, the manage-
ment have been prompted with a
desire to present to the public pat-
ronage a show which would have
both the characteristic of Novelty
and Intrinsic Excellence. There
has been too great a similarity of
exhibitions under canvas, and
amusement patrons have been
called upon to pay for that which
they have seen so many times be-
fore; the constant repetition has
become wearisome and monoto-
nous, the same stale jokes of the
clown, and the same general cir-
cuses and menagerie features. From
all this we have made an entirely
new departure. It is not our pur-
pose to enumerate our large and
varied company and attractions in
this card. A single visit to Our
Great Shows will satisfy all of its
genuine worth.

Gives Big Contract
President George W. Stevens
of the Chesapeake and Ohio last
Friday gave two contracts for
equipment of the road, which en-
tails an expenditure of one million
eight hundred thousand dollars.
The order included eighteen loco-
motives and one thousand five
hundred steel cars. The locomo-
tives are for heavy and fast freight
hauling and are of a class known
as "consolidation G. 7." They are
to be built in the Richmond
branch of the American Locomo-
tive Works, and it is so specified
in the order. The cars are to be
built by the Press Steel Car Com-
pany of Pittsburgh; and one thou-
sand of them will be hopper bot-
tom, and five hundred will be
flat cars.

These orders are in addition to
twenty-three locomotives now be-
ing built for the road and in addi-
tion to five hundred hopper bot-
tom cars now to be delivered.
The total orders placed recently
will mean forty-one locomotives
and two thousand more cars for
Chesapeake and Ohio.—Hinton
Independent Herald.

Another Mine Explosion.
An explosion occurred in the
Kayford mine on Cabin Creek
branch of the Chesapeake and
Ohio, in Kanawha county, by
which five men lost their lives last
Thursday. The men were all from
Greenup, Kentucky, and had come
to work in this mine last Decem-
ber, during a strike. Little dam-
age was done to the mine. The mine
inspector's theory of the explosion
is that two kegs of powder ex-
ploded, causing an explosion of
dust in the mine.

The Locomobile.
A company purchased a three-
thousand-eight hundred dollar lo-
comobile to carry passengers be-
tween Monterey and Staunton.
The machine weighs a ton and a
half and seats six persons. It is
roofed in and is expected to go
over the mountains without diffi-
culty. It is operated by steam
power and will be of great com-
fort and convenience to those
making trips to and from Monte-
rey. If such a machine were put
on the Durbin side of Monterey
we think that the county court of
this county could almost be pre-
vaild to let her come toll free.